



# Chapter 1

## Three vs The Karen

"Thanks for the ride Four!" Waved Eight as the fellow agent drove off. "Man, how'd you get Four to drive us? She never listens to me!" Groaned Three. Eight shrugged and held the door for him, causing Three to blush a bit.

They went inside of the restaurant, but just barely. The lineup was loooooooooooooong. It almost extended back to the front entrance, the boys were just barely able to squeeze their way through the door to line up. An old middle-aged inkling mother with around 12 kids surrounding her were at the front of the line and ordering.

"Cod woman, for the last time, THERE IS NO PINK INK IN THE CHICKEN NUGGETS!" Shouted the cashier. "Quit lyin' to me!" responded the mother. "I've seen them Squidbook articles, quit oppressin' me!" She yelled at the employee.

"Mommy, can I get a Happy Meal-"

"HOW THE HELL AM I OPPRESSING YOU WOMAN JUST ORDER YOUR DAMN FOOD YOU'VE BEEN STANDING HERE SHOUTING NONSENSE FOR THREE HOURS AT THIS POINT!!!"

Three and Eight looked at each other, shaking their heads in disapproval. Eight's a very patient man, but Three was fed up with waiting.

"GIMME YOUR MANAG-"

"HURRY THE FUCK UP!!!" He shouted at the lady, practically growling like some unhinged 12 year old pretending to be a wolf. She turned around in shock, the other people in the restaurant did too. Eight kept his cool, as this has happened before. The lady looked like she was going to murder Three, which was partially true.

"WHERE ARE YOUR MANNERS YOU LITTLE SQUIT?!" She screamed. "I'M 21 YOU ASSHOLE!" He shot back.

"Are they gonna square up?!" Commented a random guy in the lineup as Three and the inkling woman approached each other, both looking quite aggressive. "Woah, that guy's really gonna beat up an old lady!" Commented another customer.

"Hey! No violence in the restaurant!!!" Shouted a random employee who was cleaning the table, but when the fight actually broke out they decided to pretend nothing was going on.

The two began to claw at each other, one of the lady's children even began to record it. Being the captain of the New Squidbeak Splatoon, he was clearly winning the battle. Eight rushed over to pull Three out of the fight. "Don't pick fights with 40 year old women like that!" He exclaimed.

The cashier was glaring at all of them. "Sir, we'll order two cheeseburgers!" said Eight in a panic, handing the cashier money plus a tip for having to see...that. Three looked extremely embarrassed, Eight was holding him in public, and the reason he is wasn't helping at all.

"I'M NOT COMIN' BACK TO YOUR RESTAURANT!" Shouted the Karen squid, dragging her 12 disappointed kids out the door with her. "I don't think I can show my face here anymore either." Sighed Three, blush covering half of his face.

"Did I miss something?" asked the manager, walking out of his office.

"I'm getting a raise for this, right sir?" asked the cashier, annoyed.

"Raise? Never heard of her!" The manager scurried right back into his office.

## Chapter 2

### Waiting For The Food (As If Nothing Happened)

"Eight?" said Three, who was practically whispering. "Sorry about that." He was clearly embarrassed once again. "Karens just piss me off, okay?" He added firmly, trying to "toughen up." Eight laughed softly. "It's okay Three, just try to show some restraint next time."

"It's just..." He was red (or blue because of his ink colour?) in the face and was looking to the floor. "I didn't want you to cancel the date because of that old hag getting in the way." Eight then blushed himself. "D-date?!" Three's eyes widened. "I meant hangout or meetup or whatever!" He blurted out in a quick attempt to "correct" himself.

The two's eyes unintentionally wandered to each other's faces. *"Has it already been a few years since the metro?"* Three asked himself internally. *"On that day I rescued him and even carried him..."* The crystal clear memory came back to him. He was wearing his old agent gear and had Eight in his arms bridal style. He carried Eight to Off the Hook's place, which is where he lived at the time.

"Three?" Asked Eight, concerned. "You're all spaced out, is everything okay?" This brought the inkling back to reality. "I-I'm okay, just thinking about an old memory." After a few years of spending time together almost constantly, Eight could read his friend like a book. *"He's definitely thinking about the day we met."* He smiled, not saying anything out loud.

This made the octoling think about the day himself. He's still a bit traumatized from everything that happened, but looks back on meeting Three quite fondly. *"I thought he was pretty silly at first, blasting through the ceiling only to be knocked out instantly..."* He said to himself. *"But his quick move saved me from being brainwashed like those green octolings I fought..."*

He glanced at his friend. "*On the outside he's violent and cold, but he's truly a very sweet and heroic man.*" Eight couldn't help but smile at him. "What are you looking at?" asked Three, nervously. Both quickly averted their gazes.

"Cod, what's taking them so damn long?" Asked a slightly irritated Three. Eight just softly laughed again.

At long last, an employee with a tray holding two burgers arrived at their table. "Order number 308, two cheeseburgers." she said dryly as she gave them the food and walked away. "If you wanted something else I'll get it for you." Smiled Eight. "I just blurted out that order in a panic." Three nodded and thought for a moment before giving the octoling his actual order.

"You wait here." said Eight sweetly. "I'll be right back."

"*Dear cod, he's so sweet.*" Three rested his cheek on his hand, watching Eight in the lineup.

## Chapter 3

### Totally Not a Date

Eight just returned with Three's order and the two sat down. The inkling's "thank you" was drowned in the sounds of him eating. "*He eats like a dog.*" sighed Eight.

Three's phone rang. "I'll get that." he said, picking up the call. It was their new agent 3, Neo. "Hey." Greeted Three in a cool manner. "Sup?"

"CAPTAIN THE TOILET OVERFLOWED AND THE HOUSE IS FLOODING!!!" she screamed through the phone. "YOU HAD A JOB AS A PLUMBER ONCE, YOU CAN FIX IT RIGHT?!" Three could hear Neo heavily breathing through the phone. "You know Four also knows how to fix these things." he replied.

"Four told me to call you!" said Neo. "*Lazy bitch.* Put me on the phone." He then told Eight that he had to step outside for a moment. "Right!" Neo ran over to Four to give her the phone.

"Yesssss?" answered Four.

"DID YOU FORGET WHY YOU DROVE US TO MCDONALD'S?!?!?!?"

"To buy me food right?"

"NO YOU IDIOT!"

"Just come over and fix the damn toilet!"

"Four. Eight wanted to go there to spend alone time with me, and YOU'RE JUST GONNA CALL ME BACK OVER THERE TO FIX SOMETHING YOU CAN DO YOURSELF?"

Three obviously didn't see it, but Four had a huge smirk on her face. "Oh my apologies, captain." She said smugly. "I didn't mean to interrupt your date." She added in a mocking

tone. Four enjoyed teasing the two about their "tension," particularly Three. The captain hated it. "Good. Bye." He growled quietly before hanging up and going back inside.

"What was that about?" asked Eight. "Just talking to my doctor." lied Three. "That Four," said Eight. "I wonder why she's always joking around with you, i'd love to join in on your fun." he sighed.

"H-how did you know?"

"I could hear you shouting really loudly, and I don't think you would call your doctor an idiot like that."

"Oh."

Three was glad Four wasn't here. He didn't want to imagine what she'd do, but he did anyway...

*The boys were lovingly staring into each other's eyes. However, they were interrupted by a short inkling girl and a giant speaker dropping themselves on top of their table.*

**"MCDONALD'S IS A PLACE TO ROCK! IT IS A RESTAURANT WHERE THEY BUY FOOD TO EAT! IT IS A GOOD PLACE TO LISTEN TO THE MUSIC! PEOPLE FLOCK HERE TO GET DOWN TO THE ROCK MUSIC!"**

*The lights turned off and a spotlight shined down on Four.*

**"ROCK AND ROLL MCDONALD'S! ROCK AND ROLL MCDONALD'S! ROCK AND ROLL MCDONALD'S! ROCK AND ROLL MCDON-"**

He shook his head, every thought he has about Four is worse than the last. "She's so mean!" he pouted. "You're being so cute right now." smiled Eight. Three's face burned up, he wanted to tell Eight to shut up but he couldn't bring himself to.

"Well Eight, you're cute by just existing!" He shouted awkwardly, yet confidently. The octoling's own face burned. "Uhm, sorry! Was I too loud?" Three panicked. "Three, you've never called me that before..."

"D-did I say something wrong?" stammered the inkling. He felt his entire body melting into ink when Eight got really close to his face. "Not at all." The two looked into each other's eyes again, both wanted to kiss the other but they were also both too scared to actually do it.

"Eight...We look like we're about to..."

"About to what?"

*"IS HE BLIND?!"*

"I don't get paid enough to stand here all day." sighed the cashier watching everything.

"We should spend time together like this again." said Eight, leaning back and breaking the tension. Three sighed. "I'm such a coward..." He was hit with sudden surprise when Eight popped the last chicken nugget into his mouth.

"Is that something Four would do to joke around?" he laughed. "You really have to let me in on your antics." Eight had a very small smirk on his face. *"I think I might finally understand why he's been acting a bit strange around me..."*

"Three, when we were close to each other," He made the inkling blush by mentioning it. "We looked like we were about to kiss!" he laughed.

Three was completely flustered. Did that octoling just realize that now or was he intentionally acting dumb earlier to tease him?

"When we first met each other, you seemed stoic and intimidating." said Eight. "And you seemed very shy and sensitive." added Three. "...I'm so glad I got to know you." both smiled, only to feel embarrassed after they accidentally jinxed each other.



"E-Eight, I..."

"BOYS THIS IS A MCDONALD'S!" shouted a familiar voice.

"F-FOUR?!"

"What? You were getting ready to leave anyway!"

"AND HOW'D YOU KNOW THAT YOU STALKER?!"

"Chill out, I just dropped by to see how you two were doing. You know, makin' sure you remember you're in a Mcdonald's." she winked.

"I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!"

"RACE ME TO THE CAR FIRST!"

Four dashed off. Three went to chase her, but was pulled back by Eight. The octoling kissed him on the cheek, only saying "Thank you." before letting Three chase after Four.

"I FINALLY GOT YOU IDIOT!"

"I SAW EVERYTHING!" Cackled Four. "HE KISSED YOU AND YOU'RE SO BLUSHY ABOUT IT!"

"SHUT...UPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPPP!!!"

Eight finally reached the car. "You two jokin' around again?" he laughed.

💕 **The end** 💕

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